December 1993

To Wish You A

Happy Holiday Season

And A

Healthy and

Prosperous

New Year.

Buck and Mary Ferrell

This review appeared in a publication on the West Coast. I thought you would enjoy it -

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Dirty Harry Does Dallas

Livingstone, Harrison Edward. Killing the Truth. Deceit and Deception in the JFK Case. New York: Carroll & Graff, 752pp., 1993. $27.95 List.

Voltaire said that he might not believe in what a man had to say, but he would die for the man's right to say it; Voltaire never met Harrison Livingstone.

I will try to be as dispassionate as I can: this piece of trash is little more than an extended paranoid fantasy of a sick megalomaniac. So much for the nice things about the book.

I could go on and on -- and on -- but no good would come of it. Unless you read it, there is no way you're going to believe me. There is page after page of disgusting innuendo about the personal lives of people Livingstone doesn't like, "The enemies among us" hired to keep us from seeing the profound implications of Livingstone's research. And who are these agents? Why, there is Harold Weisberg who was hired by H.L. Hunt to detract Garrison from the real culprits and Mary Ferrell, a crypto-Nazi who may have been involved in the planning of the assassination. I kid you not.

I'll spoil some of the gems for you. Want to know who was the driving force behind the assassination? Only Livingstone could see through all the smoke: Lady Bird Johnson. Damn if she didn't have me fooled. But all the pieces fit (e.g., Walter Jenkins was the courier/lover of Clay Shaw).

Livingstone is not just psychotic but psychopathic. I hope I've said enough to cause legal trouble -- I'd like to invite Mr. Livingstone to bring suit -- I'd be delighted to litigate it. But, I suspect the lawyers at Carol and Graf are going to be preoccupied for awhile.

If I were David Belin, I'd buy thousands of copies and send them out for review. We'll not only be stuck with guilt by association, but shame by association.